Hillsborough Recorder.

UNION, THE CONSTITUTION, AND THE LAWS—THE GUARDIANS OF OUR LIBERTY.

Vol. XVI. FRIDAY, AUGUST 14, 1835. No. 789.

HILLSBOROUGH, N. C.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

BY DENNIS HEARTT,

AT THREE DOLLARS A YEAR, OR TWO DOLLARS FIFTY CENTS IF PAID IN ADVANCE.

Those who do not give notice of their wish to have their paper discontinued at the expiration of the year, will be presumed as desiring its continuance until countermanded.—And no paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the publisher.

Persons procuring six subscribers, shall receive the seventh gratis.

Advertisements not exceeding sixteen lines will be inserted three times for one dollar, and twenty-five cents for each continuance.

Subscriptions received by the printer, and most of the post-masters in the state.

All letters upon business relative to the paper must be post paid.

NOTICE

To Brick Makers and Brick Layers!

I WISH to employ some person to superintend the making and burning of 150,000 BRICK; and I also wish to employ some person to build me a good BRICK DWELLING HOUSE. None need apply unless he can come well recommended for skill industry and sobriety.

C. F. FAUCETTE

Orange county, July 22. 79—3w

LAND FOR SALE.

THE subscriber wishing to remove to Alabama, will sell the valuable *TRACT OF LAND* on which his mother now lives, containing about one hundred and twenty acres, lying in Orange county, N. C. two miles northwest of Hillsborough, on the main road leading to Milton and Danville. About half of the above tract is wood land well watered. The improvements are a single story dwelling house with four rooms, and all out houses necessary for the convenience and accommodation of a large family. There is also an excellent orchard of good fruit, and a fine meadow on the above tract. The situation is handsome, high, and healthy. All persons wishing to purchase are desired to call and view the premises.

WILLIAM C. PALMER.

July 17. 78—

LAST NOTICE.

THE subscribers, desirous of closing their business in this place respectfully solicit all persons indebted to their concern, to call and settle their accounts by the 1st of September next. Longer indulgence cannot and will not be given.

CAIN & KIRKLAND.

July 16. 78—

STRAYED OR STOLEN

FROM the subscriber, in Wake county, from the stable or lot of Benjamin Rogers, esq on the night of the 3d inst. a GRAY MARE, 11 or 12 years old, in tolerable good order, dark mane and nick tailed. She is blind in the left eye, and close built. She is supposed to have been Stolen, or taken out said stable. Any information will be thankfully received, or a liberal reward will be given for the mare if delivered to me five(miles east of Hillsborough, or so secured that I may get her again. A liberal reward will be also given for the apprehension of the thief, if stolen

JAMES STRAYHORN.

July 16. 78—3w

Plantation For Sale.

THE PLANTATION belonging to the Rev. John Witherspoon, and on which he lately resided, about one mile and a quarter from town, is offered for sale. The Plantation contains about six hundred acres, is very pleasantly situated, has on it a very good Dwelling House, and all necessary Out Houses, and some very good meadow. Persons desirous of purchasing can view the premises. For terms apply to

EDMUND STRUDWICK.

☞ If not sooner disposed of, the above property will be offered at public sale, before the court-house door, on Tuesday of next August Court. Terms made known on the day of sale.

July 2. 46—

TANNERS SEE!

1000 LBS best Northern TALLOW for sale at the store of

WALKER ANDERSON & Co.

Hillsborough, May 22 72—

State of North-Carolina,

Orange County.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, May Term, 1835.

Turner & Philips vs. *Charles Philips.* } Original Attachment. Levied on a Tract of Land adjoining the Town of Hillsborough.

IT is ordered by the Court, that publication be made in the Hillsborough Recorder for three months, that unless the Defendant appears at the next term of said court, to be held at the Court House in Hillsborough on the fourth Monday in August next, enter into bond and security and plead to issue, that judgment will be entered against him by default.

Witness John Taylor, clerk of said court, 4th Monday in May, 1835.

JOHN TAYLOR, c. c. c.

Price Adv. $4 00 73—

NOTICE.

WANTED to purchase from five to ten thousand yards of

Tow, and Tow and Cotton CLOTH,

for which the highest price will be given in Merchandise.

LATIMER & BARKER.

May 23. 72—

BACON AND LARD For Sale.

THE subscriber has on hand, a quantity of first rate BACON and LARD.

STEPHEN MOORE.

July 28. 80—

FORTUNE'S HOME!!

$6,000 for $4!

The eighth class of the North Carolina

STATE LOTTERY,

FOR 1835.

Stevenson & Points, *Managers*

CAPITAL PRIZE, } $6000!

DO not delay calling, or sending in your orders to Fortune's Home, for the drawing will certainly take place on Saturday the 22d inst. at MILTON, Caswell, N. C

In the late drawings we have been paying a number of Capital Prizes; and it may be that yours will be the next.

Principal Prizes.

One prize of $6,000—one of $4,000—one of $3,000—ten of $1,000—and ten of $500—besides many of $300, $200, $100, $50, &c. &c. &c. amounting in all to

180,000 DOLLARS.

Whole Tickets, . .	$4
Halves, ...	2
Quarters, ...	1

☞ Tickets for sale in the greatest variety of numbers, at David Yarbrough's old stand in Hillsborough, N. C. by

ALLEN PARKS, *Agent.*

August 1. 80—3w

WANTED,

A first rate Journeyman Blacksmith.

A GOOD WORKMAN of respectability and steady habits, with a small family, can take a part of the business, or be employed at good wages by the month or year.

WM. D. KIRKSEY.

Chapel Hill, Aug. 1. 80—

☞ NOTICE.

ALL those indebted to the firm of **NORFLEET & HENDERSON,** up to the 10th of February 1835 are requested to make payment to W. H. GRIMES, to whom the notes and accounts of the firm are transferred up to that date.

NORFLEET & HENDERSON.

N. B. In consequence of my determination to leave the state, it is necessary that the notes and accounts should be closed *immediately.* Those persons, therefore, who are indebted to the said firm before and up to the 10th of February, are requested to make payment at once, as no further indulgence can be given. W. H. GRIMES.

Chapel Hill, Aug. 1. 80—3w

THE subscribers take this method of informing the citizens of CHAPEL HILL and its vicinity, that they have purchased the entire STOCK OF GOODS, and hereafter the business will be conducted by them alone.

NORFLEET & HENDERSON.

August 1. 80—3w

NEW WATCHES, JEWELLERY, &C.

HUNTINGTON & LYNCH

HAVE just received an extensive assortment of goods in their line, consisting of all kinds of

GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES,

A GREAT VARIETY OF

***Rich and Fashionable* JEWELLERY,**

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS of different kinds,

THERMOMETERS,

SPECTACLES, Gold, Silver-Plated, and Steel, to suit all ages.

Also an assortment of

PERFUMERY, &c. &c.

All of which will be sold unusually low for CASH.

WATCHES repaired at short notice, and warranted.

April 24. 68—

MR. ROBERT COCHRAN is appointed an agent to obtain subscribers to all or either of my several publications, and to receive and receipt for any monies due me on account thereof.

DUFF GREEN.

Salisbury, May 23. 72—

FOR SALE.

A GOOD, strong, family BAROUCHE, and two sets of Harness; also a plain SULKY with Harness.

Inquire at this office.

May 21. 71—6w

PROPOSALS FOR PUBLISHING BY SUBSCRIPTION,

The Debates in the Convention of North-Carolina,

WHICH ASSEMBLED AT RALEIGH, JUNE 4, 1835.

TO AMEND THE CONSTITUTION.

IN consequence of the numerous applications on the subject, the subscribers have determined, if sufficient encouragement be given, to publish in a neat volume, with all convenient despatch, THE DEBATES IN THE CONVENTION, which recently met in this city. For the purpose of ascertaining whether a sufficient number of subscribers can be obtained to justify the undertaking, these PROPOSALS are issued.

The Volume, which will probably make from 300 to 400 pages, will be printed with a handsome type, on good paper, and will be furnished to subscribers, bound in boards, at THREE DOLLARS a Copy, payable on delivery.

JOS. GALES & SON.

☞ *Subscriptions to this work received at this office until the first of September.*

Raleigh, August 1st, 1835. 81—

The Lady's Book for July,

WAS PUBLISHED ON THE FIRST JULY.

THIS number commenced a new volume, and contains one of the plates of Fashions, which has rendered this work so celebrated; also, the Fashions of the olden time. Five similar plates will be given this year.

$3 PER ANNUM PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

Every number contains a steel engraving, or a plate of Fashions elegantly coloured; two pages of Music; two Engravings of distinguished authors; embellishments of scientific subjects, or views of remarkable places.

GALLERY OF PORTRAITS.

Under this head will be published, likenesses of distinguished authors in this country and in Europe. Already have been issued, striking resemblances of Bulwer, Brougham, Hogg, and Cunningham, and the following are now ready for press, and will be published two in each number, until the whole is completed, Shelley, Lewis, Moore, Coleridge, Rodgers, D'Israeli Neele, Mad. de Stael, Jane Porter, Campbell, Roscoe, and Southey. A fac simile of Washington's hand writing, and of his accounts will be found in the August number. Also, Steel Engravings of the parting hour, illustrated by N. C. Brooks, A. M; a view of Park Place, New York; Excerptæ, Anthologia, by M. Carey, esq.; Embroidery; Music, &c.—The signatures of distinguished citizens will be continued. In short, no effort is spared to render this work paramount to all others of a similar nature.

L. A. GODEY, *Publisher.*

No. 3 Franklin Place, Philadelphia.

The subscriber, to convince those persons wishing to subscribe for the Lady's Book, that there is no deception in the work, will forward any month's number as a specimen, by sending him a letter, post paid.

If any of our agents should have extra numbers of volume 10 on hand, that they cannot use, they will confer a particular favor on the publisher by returning them immediately, accompanied with a note stating the number sent, and who they are from.

We are so nearly out of volume 10, that we wish to provide a supply in season.

☞ Newspapers exchanging with the Lady's Book will confer a favor on the subscriber by giving the above three or four insertions.

August 9. 81—

State of North-Carolina,

Orange County.

Superior Court of Law, March Term, 1835.

William Hardy and others v. *Joseph D. Hughes, ex'r. and others.* } Petition for legacies.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that William Daniel and Livinia his wife, Henrietta Hardy, Frances Hardy, Winny Hardy, David Hardy, Gennet Hardy, Cordy Hardy, Mary Hardy, William Hardy, James Hardy, and Montelius Hardy, and Mary Thomson, Edward Thomson, Rowan Thomson, Leroy Thomson, Martha Thomson, William Thomson, Attelia Thomson, and Elizabeth Thomson, defendants in this case, are not inhabitants of this state: It is therefore ordered that publication be made for six weeks in the Hillsborough Recorder, for the said defendants to appear at the next Superior Court of Law, to be held for Orange county, at the court house in Hillsborough, on the second Monday in September next, then and there to plead, answer or demur to the said petition, otherwise the same will be taken *pro confesso* and decreed accordingly.

Witness, George W. Bruce, clerk of our said Court, at office, in Hillsborough, the second Monday of March, A. D. 1835.

GEO. W. BRUCE, *C. S. C.*

Price Adv. $3 50 81—6w

State of North-Carolina,

Person County.

In Equity, May Term, 1835

Lawrence V. Hargis & others vs. *Gaston S. Hargis & others.* } Petition to sell Land.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendants, Gaston S., Sarah Ann, and Marion Hargis, and Johon and Emily Fort, are not inhabitants of this state: It is therefore ordered that publication be made for six weeks in the Hillsborough Recorder, for the said defendants to appear at the next term of this court, to be held for the county of Person, in the court house at Roxborough, on the seventh Monday after the fourth Monday in September next, and answer to this petition, otherwise the same will be taken *pro confesso* and decreed accordingly.

JOHN BRADSHER, *C. M. E.*

Price Adv. $3 62½. 80—6w

JOB-PRINTING,

Executed at this Office with neatness, accuracy and despatch.

DR. HENDERSON'S CIRCULAR,

TO THE CITIZENS OF SURRY COUNTY.

The period has again arrived when your thoughts are naturally recurring to those individuals from whom a choice is to be made to represent your interests in the next general assembly. Having had, by your kindness, a seat in the last session, and having taken some share in those matters which claimed its earnest attention, I deem it my duty even at this late period, to address you on the subject which will, sooner or later, become of vital importance to the state of North Carolina, and to the Union at large; and, while entering upon a task at once pleasing as it is important, I beg leave to assure you that a strong sense of the increasing character of the subject alone, has induced me to retain any formal presentation of it until the late convention elections should have passed away—when the public mind, disengaged from other interests, might view its details and determine its value.

The movement of our legislature during the last session upon the question of the *public lands*—the subsequent newspaper remarks—the late circulars of the members of Congress, calling the attention of the people to the subject—the earnest debates upon various resolutions presented to that body, concerning the future disposition of these lands—and withal the claims recently set on foot by the new states for all the public domain within their respective borders—the resistance to those claims, by some of the old states to whom it originally belonged; are in themselves sufficient evidence to you that the subject is becoming one of deep and enduring interest to the whole body of American people. To call your attention then to this question, in which North Carolina has an immense interest involved—and to give you a clear understanding as to her rights, and the facts upon which these rights are grounded, it becomes necessary to travel back into history.

In the beginning of that long and bloody war, by which we were separated from the British crown and became an independent people, the boundary lines of some of the old states were widely different and much larger than they are at present. Virginia, besides her own soil, claimed all that extent of country at present occupied by the states of Kentucky, Ohio, Indiana and Illinois. The limits of North Carolina extended from the sea to the Mississippi river, including the present state of Tennessee;—and the rights of South Carolina and Georgia comprehended that tract of country since laid off in the states of Alabama and Mississippi. Within these old states then there were vast bodies of unsettled lands, and as the struggles for Independence progressed, a question naturally arose—what should be done with these waste lands, provided the war terminated successfully? Some of the states who had very little or no vacant territory, contended that the war was a common cause of sacrifice and suffering to all the states—was waged by united means—that each state furnished its proportion of men and money—that life, liberty, property, all was staked upon its issue—and that these lands, if won from the crown, should thereby be considered a *common property* to be disposed of as the wisdom of after times might suggest. These claims, decidedly just in themselves, were resisted to a certain extent by those states who possessed the lands, on the score, that they were strictly entitled to all the territory within their chartered limits. Dissensions and jealousies thereupon sprung up to such an extent, that the state of Maryland refused for a length of time to come into the confederacy, and when she finally acceded to the Union it was with an explicit reservation and understanding as to her land rights. To quiet the growing discontent, the general congress in the year 1780, while the war was still in progress, earnestly recommended to the states who held vacant lands, to cede to the general government; and as a further inducement, founded on mutual interest, it passed the following resolution:

"*Resolved*, That the unappropriated lands that may be ceded or relinquished to the United States by any particular state, pursuant to the recommendation of congress, shall be disposed of for the *common benefit of the United States.*"

Relying then upon the wisdom and integrity of congress, with a public spirit and a generous self-denial—which I fear has no parallel now-a-days—several states ceded their vacant western territory to the general government, commencing with the state of N. York, in the year 1781; Virginia, 1784; Massachusetts, 1785; Connecticut, 1786; S. Carolina, 1787; N. Carolina, 1789; and Georgia, 1802. In all these various treaties of cession there appears to be but one general sentiment: "To promote the honor and dignity of the U. States, and to strengthen the Federal Union"—(the language of S. Carolina)—and one contention, namely: that all the lands intended to be ceded by virtue of these acts to the United States, shall be considered a common fund, for the use and benifit of the United States, North Carolina inclusive, according to their respective and usual proportion in the general charge and expenditure,—*and shall be faithfully disposed of for that purpose and for no other use or purpose whatever.* This is the language of North Carolina preceded by the following patriotic declaration: Whereas the United States in Congress assembled, have respectfully and earnestly recommended to the respective states in the Union claiming or owning vacant western territory, to make cessions of part of the same as a further means, as well of hastening the extinguishment of the debts, as of establishing the harmony of the United States—and the inhabitants of the said Western Territory being also desirous that such cessions should be made in order to obtain a more complete protection than they have heretofore received. Now this state, being ever desirous of doing ample justice to the public creditors, as well as the establishing the harmony of the United States, and complying with the reasonable desires of her citizens—"Be it enacted by the general Assembly of the state of North Carolina" &c. and goes on, empowering the senators and representatives of our state in Congress, to cede her vacant lands beyond the mountains to the general government. Thus it clearly appears that congress was made, by virtue of these several deeds of cession, a *trustee* over a vast public interest, and become solemnly bound to hold and dispose of them in no other way than under the conditions expressed by treaty with the states. Any partial distribution then, of these lands to the western or any other states, without a proportionate share to all the states, our own included, any waste or misapplication of this fund, or any attempt to divest it from the common use and benefit for which it was ceded, would be a direct violation of the trust confided.

The above mentioned lands were acquired from the British crown in the war of the revolution. The government, in the second place, hold a still greater extent of territory by the purchase of Louisiana from France, in 1803, of Florida from Spain, in 1819. The principal and interest of the purchase money, amounting to near thirty million of dollars, was paid out of the treasury of the U. S. in which we also had our common right and share. These lands then came under the same provisions as *a trust fund* for the mutual benefit of all the states, and congress has no more right to squander or sacrifice them than the lands granted to it by the states under treaty. All this public domain in whatever manner acquired, has at different times been pledged as security for the redemption of the public debt, which was mainly created by the old revolutionary struggle, which gave us existense as an independent nation, and the late war which stamped it with an additional character.

By the late report of the secretary of the treasury, the public debt would be paid off by January of the present year, and the public domain which had been hitherto covered by this pledge, was released from all its incumbrances. As early as practicable after congress had obtained from the states the lands in question and had subdued the Indians into submission, that system of surveying and selling off was adopted, the advantages of which have been fully tested, by time and experience, and continues to the present day. All the lands thrown into market, are first run off into townships of six miles square; these are again thrown into sections of six hundred and forty acres each, and the sub-division continued as low as sixteenths of forty acres, thereby affording an accommodation to all classes of persons, whether rich or poor, according to their respective means of purchase.

Under a system devised and maintained with such care and deliberation, the western territory has been peopled with a rapidity beyond all example, and a vast wilderness has, within the memory of man, been converted into a number of states, enjoying in common with ourselves, all the blessings of civil and religious liberty.

I have said that "congress has in trust *a vast public interest.*" The expression has its value, and must be calculated: From all the statements founded upon official reports, made to congress from time to time, it appears that the quanity of vacant and unappropriated lands within the states and territories, is three hundred and forty millions of acres; and beyond the limits yet belonging to government, seven hundred and fifty millions, making

together one billion and ninety millions of acres.

Of this immense territory about one hundred and forty millions of acres have been surveyed,—and during the forty-five years in which the "land office" has been open, but *thirty one millions of acres had been sold* up to the 30th September 1834, averaging for the year about seven hundred thousand acres, through the entire term. At this rate of sale with a hundred and ten millions in market, entire generations would rise and pass away before the land which is now laid off, would be disposed of, for it would require 135 years. This billion and ninety millions of acres at the lowest price for which the lands now sell [one dollar ind a quarter per acre] would amount to the enormous sum of one billion three hundred and sixty million of dollars. Or as some complaint has been made of the present price, take it at half, and you then have a share in an interest of 680 millions of dollars—an amount nearly six times as great as all the bank notes and specie in circulation in the United States put together—estimated at one hundred and twenty millions of money, and is nearly equal to the entire amount of all the lands of North Carolina assessed at fifty two millions of dollars under the war taxes of 1815.

Having endeavored to give, in as concise a manner as a clear view of the subject would permit, a history of the acquirement, title, guardianship and education of the public domain, and its final redemption from its pledge as security for the payment of the national debt, it remains for me to warn you, fellow citizens, that the smooth and uniform method of surveying and selling off under the direction of congress, if not properly guarded, is likely to be disturbed by rival pretensions from an unexpected quarter: and it is a matter of especial wonder that there should be any disposition to waste or throw away such immense resources, or to abolish a system fraught with so many advantages to our common union; nevertheless there remains in all governments, no matter how well planned or managed, a moving body of restless spirits who are too impatient for the slow and natural operation of the laws, founded in a wisdom widely different from the hasty impulses and interested motives which govern such natures. Our own country is not exempt from the general rule. And accordingly we have seen within the last few years various plans and projects set on foot concerning the public lands, and the pretensions most new and singular, the one best calculated to defeat the intentions of the old states, who ceded to congress these lands under trust for the purpose above mentioned, is the sweeping demand of some of the new states for all the territory within their respective borders, to the entire exclusion of the general government, and to the exclusion of all the people of the United States,—those who live in the new states only excepted.

Fellow citizens, this claim cannot be admitted: we have not forgotten our original title to these lands, a title in common, which up to our times had never been disputed nor even considered debateable. We have not forgotten a right sealed by the blood of the revolution and founded in solemn deeds of cession before the whole body of American people, and upon treaties with foreign powers for land, the price of which was paid from the national treasury. We have not forgotten that army after army, levied among the old states, was sent to defend the infant settlements from the merciless scalping knife of the Indians,—and when defeated as they sometimes were, the bones of our countrymen were left to bleach in the wilderness of the west. We have not forgotten that the old states with a majority in congress, have, with the kindness of an indulgent parent to a child, granted to their western brethren every sixteenth section of land, amounting to 8 millions of acres, for public schools—more than 2 millions for internal improvements—half a million to their colleges—90 thousand acres to benevolent and charitable institutions, and 21 thousand for seats of government, and permitted them to *select* these lands out of the best, and sell them at their leisure; and we have not forgotten that over and above all these, congress allows 5 per cent. upon all moneys paid in for public lands, to open their rivers, make roads, build bridges and otherwise improve the country at large. Not content with these donations, equal in amount to one fourth of all the lands ever sold by the government, they now come forward and demand the whole! Can there be any surprise as to the cause why we are so far outstripped in the race of improvement by the new states, with their fertile soils, penetrated every where by steam boat rivers, and assisted so liberally by the general government? But suppose that congress should take upon itself the power of ceding the lands to the new states, it would be as unequal in its operation upon states who received, as it would violate the rights of the old states, who trusted them away. Missouri, with a population of 140,000 persons, would acquire by the cession 38 millions of acres of land; and Ohio, with a population of more than 900,000 persons would only receive 5 millions and a half of acres, the quantity of land yet unsold within their respective limits.

And if you divide out to individuals in these states, a person in Ohio would receive only six acres to his share, when the state has paid seventeen millions of dollars to the government for her lands, while an inhabitant of Missouri would obtain two hundred and seventy two acres, when the state had paid not quite four millions for her Territory. Again, a cession to the state would be injurious to themselves; all the states, as the title now exists, have a common interest in that territory which has not been surveyed, amounting to more than one billion of acres; grant the claim, and all their interest is narrowed down to soil within their own limits. How much better would it be for them then to suffer the present land system to go on, and they retain their interest on the countless millions of acres in those unsurveyed regions, which sooner or later will be founded into states, as the settlements advance and the wants of the community require.

Propositions have again been presented to the public, to bring down the price so low as just to cover the expenses of survey and sale. The demand for such a reduction must proceed from the idea that government asks too high a price for the public lands, and thereby retards the growth and population of the western territory. To determine whether the public deem the present prices of land fair and equitable, it is only necessary to turn to the account of the land sales from 1827, when they amounted to one million one hundred and twenty-eight thousand dollars, regularly increasing up to the last year, 1834, when it amounted to five millions of dollars, and to the increase of population in the new states, compared to what takes place in the old.

From tables accurately made out, it appears that the population in the seven new states, embracing the public lands, has increased at the rate of 85 per cent. in the ten running years, between 1820 and 1830, while in the seventeen other states containing no public domain, the increase has only been at the rate of 25 per cent. in the same time. States filling up so fast with people need not the additional stimulus of a reduction in the price of the public lands. Most of you are aware that speculations in lands have very much increased of late; even at the present government prices, large tracts are bid off, by companies and individuals and sold again to emigrants at advanced prices, whereby very large fortunes are suddenly realized. If the spirit of speculation be a subject of complaint at present by those who are desirous of changing their residence, what would it be if the price was suddenly cut down to twenty-five cents per acre? The monied men in the west and elsewhere, assisted by the land officers and surveyors, would instantly form themselves into companies with immense capital, and take up not mere sections or townships, but they would cover entire districts with their warrants, and hold them up until the poor emigrant would be compelled to take them at any price that usury might dictate.

Finally, a third temptation has been thrown to the western appetite to whet its desires. It contemplates a cession of the lands to states at a reasonable price. I have endeavored to calculate the price of the public property (in the former part of this address) at half the present prices.

Suppose the states agree to become debtors to the general government for the amount stipulated in a bargain. By the rule laid down; the single state of Illinois, with one hundred and fifty-seven thousand souls, and thirty-one millions of acres of public land, would become a debtor to the Union in the enormous sum of nearly twenty millions of money! In case then, with this difference of money between the parties, suppose the state refused, or was unable to pay, how could the government proceed to collect the money? Go to war, as we had liked to have done with France, and march an American army against a free state of brothers, because she was unable to pay *a sum of money!* Delinquency on the part of the state would be inevitable, and, if goaded by the general government for payment, or by any attempt to put the federal laws in force, she would at once *expunge* the bargain and debt together, by taking up arms and shooting away *in practical nullification*, assisted by every state who owed the government a few millions.

It would be far easier for the western people, with a temper not proverbial for smoothness, to cancel the bond by *lead*, than by the more precious metals, as the lands in stake would furnish a liberal abundance of such *death-doing-coin*. To obviate any dangers proceeding from this cause, in early time—to defend an interest solemnly guaranteed to North-Carolina by the treaty with the general congress in 1789—deeply impressed that the present land system, devised with such skill, and managed with such statesmanship, should not be touched with hasty or uholy hands; that usurping spirits are busily hatching designs in the face of light and justice, to enrich themselves and the western states at the expense of the old portion of the confederacy—that the best method of resistance and redress consists in a due and constitutional expression of the public will by the voice of its legislature, claiming in this instance, under the conditions of the treaty, a joint division and interest in the revenue arising from the sales of the public lands, no longer covered by the incumbrances of security or wanted in the general expenses of government. Profoundly penetrated, I say then, with the necessity of an action at once, I brought forward to the notice of the legislature the following resolutions:

Resolved, as the opinion of this General Assembly, That any act by which the Congress of the United States shall give the public lands to the states in which they are situated; or any act by which the minimum price at which these lands are now sold shall be reduced, would seriously affect the prosperity of the old states, and do great injustice to those states by whom they were originally ceded to the confederacy.

Resolved further, as the opinion of this General Assembly, That the public debt has been extinguished, and the object for which the cession of the respective portions of the public domain by the states which originally held them, having thus been accomplished; that such distribution of the public lands, or the proceeds thereof, ought to be made among the states of the Union, as shall be proportioned to the respective sacrifices and expenditures incurred by them in support of the United States; or at least in proportion to their federal population.

Resolved, That the governor be, and he is hereby requested to transmit two copies of these resolutions to the senators and representatives from this state in the Congress of the United States.

These resolutions, untainted by a single party expression, so plainly laid in the right which the state of North Carolina has in a share of the public domain, did not pass the House of Commons without the utmost resistance. By a reference to the journal you will find, that every impediment which the ingenuity of man could devise, or sophistry invent, was used to clog their passage through the house, or fritter away their force. The broad banner of party was boldly unfurled for their instant destruction; the signals were exchanged and the rallying points proclaimed; *yet they did pass*, after a two days' struggle, precisely in the shape in which they were presented to the house—by a vote of 82 to 32. In the graver body, the senate, they were laid upon the table by a vote of 36 to 24, there to remain until quickened into notice again by a new exertion in another legislature.

Having had their trial and condemnation before the legislature, the pardon and the mercy is submitted to the people, upon whose shoulders the good or the evil of all legislation must finally rest. I am aware that some think the assembly of our state has no competent jurisdiction in the matter; that to Congress alone belongs the entire subject. Such an idea must at once be set aside, by the reflection that congress itself, by the very act of request made to the states to cede their territory, admitted the existence of this power in the states, carrying out the acknowledgment by holding solemn treaties with them, accepting all the terms, conditions and reservations made by the states; and if this be not satisfactory, it is only necessary to turn to the 2nd clause of the 3d section of the 4th article in the constitution of the United States, where the matter is set at rest in behalf of the states. The power to make a treaty implies always power to defend, and if North Carolina does not take it upon herself to defend her own treaty and her cause, who will? And now is the time—if she waits until the western states get a majority in Congress, any attempt will then be in vain. There is besides something more than mere pecuniary considerations in this subject; all the signs of the times just past bespeak the necessity of a closer union; and among all the ties which bind us together, the public domain, next to the natural love of country, holds the highest consideration. By appropriating the proceeds of the public lands among the states a new and powerful bond of affection and interest is created among them like that which binds brother to brother—while the general government, regarded in the light of a kind parent, will extend its care and distribute its blessings to all around. And for North Carolina, "the land of our sires and the home of our affections," dejected and dispirited as she may be, with gloom before and sorrow behind—shall no brave blow be struck to resist her downward tendency? Shall we still pursue that short-sighted policy which has peopled the west with much of her wealth and her best citizens, and do nothing for her better interest by closer concert and wider enterprize? Want, benumbing want of funds for internal improvement has ever hung over our ancient state like a smothering night-mare; yet when it may hereafter be mentioned that we are too poor to engage in the race of improvement with our sister states, let it be remembered that we have in the public domain an interest which, when properly distributed by law, would annually throw into our treasury 300,000 dollars. This sum, judiciously laid out on works of general interest, would soon cause the "Old North" to raise her head in smiles upon her fine climate and soil, teeming with growing towns, fertile farms, and a thrifty, contented people.

It now remains for you, fellow citizens, to determine the merits of the subject. Its mover is before you as a candidate for the senate, and whatever destiny may await him in the election he never can be bound to you in any other light than that of a sincere friend and well wisher. P. HENDERSON.

Surry county, July 3, 1835.

MISSISSIPPI INSURRECTION.

The Lynchburg Virginian makes the following remarks in relation to the late contemplated insurrection:

The reader will have seen allusions, in the foregoing account, to one Murrel, with whom the leaders of this conspiracy are said to have been confederated. This Murrel was tried in Jackson, Madison county, Tennessee, in June 1834, was found guilty of negro stealing—or, more properly speaking, decoying negroes from their masters, for the purpose of selling them for his own profit,—and sentenced to ten years' imprisonment in the penitentiary of Tennessee, where he is at this time. We have now before us a pamphlet containing an acconnt of the arrest of this daring freebooter, by Virgil A. Stewart, early in the year 1834, in the truth of which, however, so startling was its character, we placed but little confidence until that romantic narrative had been partially confirmed by recent events. We did not believe that such an incarnate fiend lived on the face of the earth. But we can no longer doubt its truth, or withhold from Mr. Stewart, his captor, the credit due alike to his ingenuity and intrepidity.

Mr. Stewart, in order to ascertain whether Murrel had stolen the negroes of a friend of his (Parson John Henning, of Madison county, Tennessee), determined to pursue him to a point where it was supposed that he had concealed them. Falling in with Murrel, on the very day that he started in pursuit, Stewart feigned entire ignorance of the name and character of his companion, and, by the most ingenious stratagems, wormed himself so completely into the confidence of the villain, that he obtained from him a succinct history of the exploits of his past life, which had been one continued series of robbery and murder, perpetrated under various circumstances, and concealed by the most artful manœuvres. While, however, Murrel was daily loading his soul with crimes of this character, he was meditating a scheme of villany on the most extensive scale, and which, had it been only partially successful, must have resulted in the most appalling consequences. This diabolical scheme was nothing less than a *Servile Insurrection*, to be consummated on the 25th of December, 1835, in all the slaveholding States and Territories, from Maryland to Louisiana. For the purpose of preparing for this great stroke, he had travelled first to New Orleans; thence, via Cincinnati, to Lexington (Ky.), thence to Richmond, Va.; thence to Charleston; Milledgeville, Savannah, and Augusta; from which place he returned to Williamson county, Tennessee, his native place, or, as he calls it, his "old stamping ground."—He says, "in all the route I only robbed eleven men; but preached some fine sermons, and scattered some counterfeit United States paper among my brethren." The fiend! Covered with crime, and yet daring to ascend the pulpit, as the messenger of the Most High! Did he not fear that he might be blasted by the lightnings of heaven? He goes on to say that he regarded this plan "as the sure road to an inexhaustible fortune to all who would engage in the expedition;" and he adds: "My heart began to beat high with the hope of being able, one day, to visit the pomp of the southern and western people in my vengeance, and of seeing their cities and towns one common scene of devastation, smoked walls and fragments." Fortunately, however, his career of iniquity was about to be terminated, at least for a season. Mr. Stewart, after obtaining form him a full confession of the villainies which had signalized his career, and a development of his future plans, succeeded in bringing him if not to full justice, at least to temporary punishment. And it is to be hoped, should he survive his present confinement, and be permitted again to go abroad in the world, that his footsteps will be dogged and his manœuvres vigilantly watched by every community which may be cursed with his presence.

Mr. Stewart also succeeded in obtaining from Murrel a partial list of his confederates in the different slaveholding States; Murrell remarking, on handing it to him, that "there is not paper enough to make a proper list, but when you come up to my house, we will have time to make a complete one, and this will do until then, as you will not travel any until you go with me a few trips and learn the routes; and there is not near all the names on this list, but there is no more paper to write on. I want you to be with me at New Orleans, on the night that the negroes commence their ravages: I intend to head the company that attacks that city myself. I feel an ambition to demolish the city which was defended from the ravages of the British army by the great Gen. Jackson." When we first read the pamphlet giving the detail of Murrell's infamous career, we were disposed to look upon it as we do the biographies of villains generally, with "many grains of allowance"—and as to his list of confederates, we had no doubt that it was vastly exaggerated in number, and indeed that many of the names upon it had no living representatives. But on examining it, we find that two of the Mississippi incendiaries (Cotton and Hunter) are upon it, and we have therefore less reason to doubt the accuracy of the remainder. The number of these confederates amounted, in Tennessee to 61, Mississippi 47, Arkansas 29, Kentucky 25, Missouri 27 (among the number in Missouri is the celebrated Stephen W. Foreman, who was some months ago apprehended as the head of an extensive gang of counterfeiters,) Alabama 28, Georgia 34, South Carolina 35, North Carolina 32, Virginia 21, Maryland 27, Florida 16, Louisiana 32, 'transienters, who travel from place to place,' 22, among whom is the renowned Phelps, who was some months ago apprehended in Mississippi as a highway robber, and shot in an attempt to escape from jail—Making a grand total on this incomplete list of 456! It is to be regretted that this list is further deficient in omitting the christian names and places of residence of these incendiaries. We annex those in Virginia, none of whom, however, do we recognize: R. Garrison, A. Beloach, J. Kerkmon, three Merits, W. Carnes, D. Hawkes, J. Ferines, G. Derom, S. Walker, four Mathises, L. Wiseman, S. Washorn, P. Hume, F. Henderson, E. Cockburn, W. Milbourn.

It may be proper to say in conclusion, that we have not attempted any thing like a full analysis of the pamphlet in question, nor have we referred to a tithe of the villanies which its *hero*, according to his statement to Stewart, had achieved in his long unchecked career. Our object in referring to it at all is to excite a salutary caution in the public mind, particularly in reference to that vagrant crew which infest all towns especially, having neither "a local habitation or a name;" who being evidently without means of livelihood, subsist by roguery, and who are always ready to embark in any scheme of villany which promises to supply their craving appetite for plunder.

MUREL, THE GREAT WESTERN LAND PIRATE.

The adventures of this individual are truly of the most startling and unprecedented character.

We have just perused the pamphlet containing his disclosures to a supposed confederate (Mr. Virgil A. Stewart,) in which the reader is let into the mysteries and secret history of one of the most extensive, daring and well disciplined band of robbers that ever infested the bosom of this or any other country.

John A. Murell is the chief organizer and great spirit of this lawless band, which, by indefatigable exertion, zeal and ability, he has been able to gather together from all parts of the country and put in motion to serve his villainous purposes. His confederates are scattered all over every slave holding state, and number in all about *one thousand strong*. They consist of two classes—first, 'members of the grand council,' or robbers of the first order; and secondly, the *strikers*, or monsters not let into the full secrets of the leaders, but kept as mere *cat's paws* to do the dirty work and stand in the passes of danger. There are about 400 of the first and 600 of the latter class—they have a grand place of confederacy somewhere in Arkansas where the 'mystic councils are held—are bound together by the most awful and unholy ties—and act in perfect concert by means of signs and tokens received from the daring individual under whose influence they move. Men holding high places in society, and heretofore unsuspected, are the secret instigators of the gang—and their ultimate object is a liberation of the slaves, massacre of the whites, and plunder of the whole south,

Sometime in January 1834, two negro men were stolen from a Rev. Mr. Henning, of Madison county, Tennessee. Murel had become a suspicious character [his then pretended home was in Madison county,] and had a short time previous been tried for a similar offence. He was closely watched. It was ascertained that he had left home for some place on the Mississippi river—and pursuit was immediately made by Mr. V. A. Stewart, whom Murel had never seen and would not suspect. Stewart came up with him—remained *incognito*—became very familiar—spoke of the abundant *thieving* in the country, not reproachfully but with perfect justification—and at length succeeded in inducing Murel to believe him a 'rare fellow,' and fit instrument for his purposes. The result was, Murel began to *feel* of him and venture little disclosures, at which Stewart seemed to *take*—until full confidence was given, Stewart esteemed a promising disciple, taken to the 'mystic council,' let into a full history, &c. When they returned, Stewart immediately had Murel arrested and held in custody.

It appears from Murel's disclosures, that he is a native of Middle Tennessee—that taght by his mother, when a child, to pilfer and defraud, he soon became as he grew up, an accomplished villain, and was so notorious in the neighborhood of his birth for acts of rascality, that he found it convenient to fix his ostensible residence in the then new and unsettled wilds of the Western District, where he could more securely mature his plans, make proselytes, maraud the country, and run off property. Here he lived until outwitted by Stewart, successfully prosecuting his nefarious designs, taking long, secret and mysterious excursions over the country, and leagued with every villain he could find and manage in the great contemplated massacre and plunder above alluded to.

His adventures, in these excursions,

are full of incidents, any of which are enough to make the blood run cold in the veins of all who are not lost to the feelings of humanity. Take the following, which we select at random from the pamphlet:

"I had been acquainted with some old hands for a long time, who had given me the names of some royal fellows between Nashville and Tuscaloosa, and between Nashville and Savannah, in the State of Georgia, and many other places. Myself and a fellow by the name of Crenshaw gathered four good horses, and started for Georgia. We got in company with a young South Carolinian just as they got to Cumberland mountain, and Crenshaw soon knew all about his business. He had been to Tennessee to buy a drove of hogs, but when he got there, pork was dearer than he calculated, and he declined purchasing. We concluded he was a prize. Crenshaw winked at me; I understood his idea. Crenshaw had travelled the road before, but I never had; we had travelled several miles on the mountain, Crenshaw asked me for my whip, which had a pound of lead in the but; I handed it to him, and he rode up by the side of the South Carolinian, and gave him a blow on the head, and tumbled him from his horse. We lit from our horses, and fingered his pockets; we got 1262 dollars. Crenshaw said he knew of a place to hide him, and gathered him under the arms, and m* by his feet, and conveyed him to a deep crevice in the brow of the precipice, and tumbled him into it—he went out of sight. We then tumbled in his saddle, and took his horse with us which was worth $200."

On another occasion, he had prevailed on an old negro man, his wife and three sons, to run off with him to Texas, where he promised them freedom, on condition they would work for him one year. While descending the Mississippi—"The old man became suspicious that we were going to sell them, and become quite contrary. We saw it would not do to have him with us; so we landed one day by the side of an island, and I requested him to go with me around the point of the island, and hunt a good place to catch some fish. After we were obscured from our company, I shot him through the head, and then ripped open his belly, and tumbled him into the river. I returned to my company and informed them that the old negro had fallen into the river, and that he never came up after he went under."

While in N. Orleans, he got in with a rich young Kentuckian and decoyed him off to a spot where he had stationed some of his gang. They were surrounded, and robbed of all their money. He says, "the Kentuckian was so mad, that he cursed the whole city, and wished that it would all be deluged in a flood of water, as soon as he left the place. I went to my friends the next morning, got my share of the spoil money, and my pocket-book that I had been robbed of." The following paragraph is revolting to our nature:

"I collected all my friends about N. Orleans at one of our friend's houses in that place, and we set in council three days before we got all our plans to our notion; we then determined to undertake the rebellion at every hazard, and make as many friends as we could for that purpose. Every man's business being assigned him, I started to Natchez on foot, having sold my horse in New Orleans with the intention of stealing another after I started. I walked four days, and no opportunity offered for me to get a horse. The fifth day, about twelve o'clock, I had become very tired, and stopped at a creek to get some water and rest a little. While I was sitting on a log, looking down the road the way I had come, a man came in sight riding a good looking horse. The very moment I saw him I determined to have his horse, if he was in the garb of a traveller. He rode up, and I saw from his equipage that he was a traveller. I rose from my seat, drew an elegant rifle pistol on him, and ordered him to dismount. He did so, and I took his horse by the bridle, pointed down the creek, and ordered him to walk before me. We went a few hundred yards and stopped. I hitched his horse, then made him undress himself all but his shirt and drawers, and ordered him to turn his back to me. He asked me if I was going to shoot him. I ordered him a second time to turn his back to me. He said, "if you are determined to kill me, let me have time to pray before I die." I told him I had no time to hear him pray. He turned round, and dropped on his knees, and I shot him through the back of the head. I ripped open his belly, and took out his entrails, and sunk him in the creek. I then searched his pockets, and found four hundred and one dollars and thirty-seven cents; and a number of papers that I did not take time to examine. I sunk the pocket-book and papers and his hat in the creek."

Many other incidents equally fiendish and inhuman are recorded, but we have not room for them. The pamphlet is intensely interesting throughout, and will be read by all. The recent contemplated insurrection in Mississippi, of which we publish an account in another column, has been hastened by Murel's confinement and the publication of this disclosure. A list of about four hundred names is here published, among them, Cotton, Saunders, Phelps, Blake, and others exercised in Mississippi.

HILLSBOROUGH.

Saturday, August 15.

☞ A majority of the Magistrates of this county will be required to attend on Tuesday of August Court, for the purpose of taking the Sheriff's bonds, and for the transaction of other county business.

ELECTION RETURNS.

The following is the result of the elections held in this county on Thursday last:

Senate.

Gen. Joseph Allison.

Commons.

Col. John Stockard,
James Forrest, esq.

Town—Wm. A. Graham, esq. without opposition.

Congress.

Dr. William Montgomery	1501
Gen. Daniel L. Barringer	900

State of the Polls.

	Congress.				Senate.		Commons.					
	Montg'ry	Barringer	Allison.	Mebane.	Stockard.	Forrest.	Hall.	Craig.	Stockard.	Forrest.	Hall.	Craig.
Hillsborough,	229	176	117	60	172	143	139	156	131	79	13	68
Mason Hall,	77	30	24	32	31	37	48	9	35	37	49	9
Nichol's,	57	8	37	7	35	23	27	32	28	33	27	32
Turner's Mill,	44	49	30	21	28	41	73	103	33	70	101	67
Horner's,	40	109	19	44	32	51	132	103	58	57	125	88
Wilkerson's,	75	121	49	90	90	75	132	103	58	68	95	88
Herndon's,	71	29	39	15	67	41	91	49	31	81	46	19
Adams's,	116	64	30	40	99	75	132	103	58	83	46	19
Morrow's,	188	52	65	47	150	75	132	103	58	83	46	19
Capt John Holt's,	55	87	19	43	58	41	51	73	31	64	30	81
Fleetman's,	64	79	40	28	31	64	92	49	31	64	30	81
William Holt's,	94	33	39	35	55	55	64	30	81	49	91	46
Geringer's,	124	5	69	8	89	89	67	57	99	57	125	88
Fennell's,	176	40	95	27	166	185	98	83	46	19	45	90
Lee's Store,	91	18	41	14	94	98	6	59	28	9	20	45
	1501	900	713	463	1185	1155	1155	1000	639			

Beaufort—James O'K Williams, senate; Samuel Smallwood and Henry S. Clarke, commons.

Craven—Richard D. Spaight, senate; John M. Bryan and A. Neal, commons.

Hyde—William Selby, senate; S. M. G. Moore and John L. Swindell, commons.

Johnston—Josiah Holder, senate; Jas. Tomlinson and Kedar Whitley, commons.

Lenoir—William D. Mosely, senate; Council Wooten and Windal Davis, commons.

Nash—Samuel L. Arrington, senate; Samuel Brown and Ford Taylor, commons.

Wayne—John Exum, senate; Calvin Coor and Giles Smith, commons.

Warren—Weldon N. Edwards, senate; John H. Hawkins and Thomas J. Judkins, commons.

Newbern—Mathias E. Manly.

In Granville county, the friends of Mr. Taylor design contesting the seat of Mr. Wyche, on the following grounds: Two votes were counted for Mr. Wyche, which were found in other boxes than that for the Senate, and one with the name of another gentleman on the back, making it uncertain which the vote was intended for. They contend that these votes ought not to be counted for Mr. Wyche, which would produce a tie—but if they are mistaken, and these votes ought to be counted, then there were, at other precincts, four votes given for Mr. T. in wrong boxes, which were *not* counted, which would give him a majority of one. They also think they can show that Mr. Wyche received several illegal votes, which ought to be deducted from his poll.

SUPREME COURT.

Giles Mebane, of Orange, has been admitted to practice in the Superior Courts of this State.

Daniel, Judge, delivered the opinion of the court, in the case of Troy *et al.* exrs. v. Williamson, from Columbus; affirming the judgment below.

Also, in the case of Pender v. Fobes, from Chowan; affirming the judgment below.

Also, in the case of Doe *ex dem.* Lucas & Turner v. Cobbs *et al.* from Wake; affirming the judgment below.

Gaston, Judge, delivered the opinion of the court, in the case of Bird v. Chaffin, in equity, from Rowan; affirming the decree below.

Also, in the case of Harris v. Harris, in equity, from Guilford; affirming the decree below.

Also, in the case of Grant, adm'r. v. Bustin, adm'r. in Equity, from Halifax; affirming the decree below.

Also, in the case of Rice v. Satterwhite, in Equity, from Granville; decree for plaintiff.

Also, on the petition of B. Love, for leave to bring a bill of review; prayer of the petitioner denied.

Hon. William T. Barry, late Post Master General, now Minister Plenipotentiary to Spain, sailed from New York on Friday, 31st ult. for his destination, via England, accompanied by his family. His health is still feeble; but it is hoped the genial climate of Spain may benefit it. He was invited to partake of a public dinner in New York, but declined it on account of his health.

Ethan A. Browne, Esq. late Charge des Affaires in Brazil, and formerly Governor of Ohio, his been appointed Commissioner of the General Land Office, in place of Judge Hayward, resigned.

The Cholera has nearly subsided in most of the towns in Tennessee. In Franklin and Shelbyville there are still a few lingering cases; at Nashville and Murfreesborough it has entirely subsided.

Large Dividend.—The Experimental Rail Road Company of Raleigh has declared another dividend of 25 per cent. for the half year ending August 10th.

Petersburg, August 6.

The Wheat Market.—The difficulty in obtaining satisfactory information as to the probable price of wheat, arising out of the unsettled state of the market, has prevented us from taking any earlier notice of that article. We have made some inquiries, and learn that it is beginning to come in. The quality appears to be very good, but the quantity it is supposed will not exceed two-thirds of last year's crop, which was less than an average one. $1 25 for best red, and $1 30 per bushel for best white, are the highest prices paid. Very few contracts have as yet been made—the farmers waiting for an advance, and the millers for a fall. We understand that none of them are disposed to engage at the present price beyond this month's delivery—they are willing to receive crops, leaving the price to be paid at that of any future day the owners may choose. *Int.*

A Nest of Gamblers broken up.—The Norfolk Beacon states that a gambling establishment was broken up in that borough on the 3rd inst. by the activity of the police. The whole "stock of accoutrements," consisting of tables, counters, cards, &c. "was duly exhibited before the Mayor, and condemned to the flames. The same paper gives notice, by authority from the Mayor, to sundry persons of the Vicksburg gang, who had arrived there, to "depart immediately, or abide the utmost severity of the law."

FROM THE FAR WEST.

By the following letter from a United States post on the Arkansas, it will be seen that that section is threatened with a determined and formidable hostile demonstration on the part of the Aboriginal tribes. The causes indicated appear to us singularly frivolous and improbable. However, we await further developments on this head:

Fort Gibson, July 7, 1835.

Just as the mail is about to leave, an *express* has arrived from Major Mason, at Cross Timbers, where he has been stationed with two companies of dragoons, for the purpose of receiving the Pawnees and Camanches Indians, who were to assemble to form a treaty, bringing the unpleasant intelligence, that the Pawnees and Gamanches had collected and were still collecting in great numbers, and that they were sending their wives and children back into the woods and mountains, and making preparations to attack the dragoons, and commence a war of *offence*, and Major M. sent for Gen. Arbuckle and six or eight companies of infantry.

The news was also brought by three Osage Indians, that Major Mason is building fortifications, and preparing for defence. There is supposed to be about 15,000 Pawnees and Camanches. The commissioners promised to meet them, they say, at *first grass*. (that is May,) but now it is as "high as their children," and they suspect, because of the delay, that the white men are deceiving them, and that they intend bringing the Osages, Cherokees, Delawares, and Creeks, to massacre them. There is much excitement here now, and a fight *must* be had. The infantry will leave in a day or two.

A party of men who were sent out to make a road, have not been heard from. I have no doubt that four or five tribes will be engaged in the difficulty. I am going out as sutler to the dragoons. I shall go on horseback, with the officers of the infantry. It will be an interesting sight, if I do not get shot and scalped. Major Mason is under an *arrest* on charges preferred by Lt. Northrup. Company D. left here five days since for Leavenworth, but a part of E. F. K. are here now. It is quite sickly. Hospital full, and thermometer at 96 to 107.

MISSISSIPPI.

Things appear to be more calm in Mississippi since our last; Judge *Lynch* appears to spread quite a terror among the gamblers, swindlers, and clock-pedlars, who have heretofore so much annoyed the good people of that region. Gov. Runnels has issued the following

PROCLAMATION.

By H. G. Runnels, Governor of the State of Mississippi.

"Whereas, it has been represented to the executive, that there is a band of lawless, base, villainous white men traversing the country, endeavoring to get up an insurrection among the slaves; and whereas, it has been further represented to the executive, that disclosures have been made by those concerned, well calculated to excite the most serious apprehensions that a widely extended conspiracy is on foot, calculated to produce an alarm, and to call forth the vigilance and energy of our people—

I do therefore issue this proclamation, exhorting all good citizens, and commanding the officers, both civil and military, to use the most untiring vigilance to suppress all such insurrectionary movements, and to apprehend all such suspicious persons, and deliver them over to the proper authorities, that they may be brought to condign punishment. To which end, I especially call on the members of the Board of Police of each county and district, to exert the authority given to them by an act of the legislature of the 24th December, 1833, for organizing in their respective beats active and efficient patrols. I repeat the importance and necessity of much vigilance in all quarters of the state; and, should it become necessary, I do hereby order the Quarter Master General, and each of the Assistant Quarter Master Generals to deliver the arms of the State into the hands of the people for their defence, taking the receipts of responsible persons for the same, and at the same time having due regard to the proper distribution according to the exigencies of the case."

Cincinnati, July 25

The excitement against the *black-legs* continues to exist here, notwithstanding many of them who could find no resting place among us, have departed in search of quarters elsewhere. The Mayor and the Police are on the alert, ready for action, at the slightest demonstration of illegal conduct, emanating from them. We have not heard of any bad behaviour from the new-comers, but the mere fact that they continue to arrive daily, keeps up the excitement against them. They come in almost every upward bound boat, in squads, both cabin and deck passengers. *Evening Post.*

Public Lands.—The circular of Dr. Henderson to the citizens of Surry county, which we publish to day, embraces a clear and concise history of our public lands; and as it is connected with one of the most important political questions of the day, it no doubt will be read with interest.

More Horrors.—The Louisville Journal contains an extract from a letter dated Cavuga, Miss. July 9. The writer states that a plot was discovered in Port Gibson, to poison several families. Two of the leaders in the plot were immediately arrested, and after they had confessed their guilt, were compelled to take their own poison. Both expired in ten minutes. The Port Gibson jail, the writer states, is filled with negroes; and adds by way of postcript, that 30 blacks have been hung in Madison county.

Elegant Extract—The following passage is extracted from the eloquent speech of Mr. Livingston in reply to the toast drank in compliment to him at the public dinner given to him last week at Philadelphia: *Nat. Intel.*

"The occasion which brought you together adds one more to the many preceding refutations of the charge of ingratitude against Republics: for the people have on this occasion most generously repaid moderate services, ordinary talents, and humble efforts, by the highest of all rewards—their approbation and applause.

"No! Republics are not ungrateful! The charge is made by the sordid and vain, who think nothing valuable but gold, nothing honorable but titles, and that gaudy ribbons are the proper recompense for merit. No, gentlemen, republics are not ungrateful, but they are judicious in the choice of reward. They do not give hereditary honors to virtue and wisdom, which may descend to folly and vice. They do not wring its earnings from the hard hand of labor, that it may be poured out in pensions upon the idle and unworthy. They do not decorate with stars and spangled garters—with ribbons and crosses and gewgaws, men who if they have done any thing that they may seem to have deserved these childish toys, may afterwards prove unworthy of the decoration. But they give a nobler, a higher recompense for services—they give their confidence. The seal of their approbation is a prouder *distinction* than any that dangle from the buttonhole, or is embroidered on the breast of titled courtier; and I feel myself more honored as well as gratified by the applauding voice of my fellow citizens—by the grasp of their friendly hands, some of them hard with honest labor—by their countenances beaming with the fire of patriotism; indefinitely more honored, than I could be by any titular appendage to my name that a monarch could bestow."

THE SPANISH INTERVENTION.

The Journal des Debats, in a long article on the Spanish intervention, says: "It appears certain that the following measures were adopted by the council of Ministers held at the Tuileries on Wednesday. The legion of foreigners now at Algiers shall be immediately sent into Spain. This legion, which contains 5600 men, shall receive from the French government three months' pay, with all necessary provisions and ammunition. Gen. Desmichels shall be the commander. Several superior French officers shall be appointed to promote the enlistment in France. A considerable number of Poles, with their general officers, are said to be ready to enlist themselves. In fine, France shall unite her naval forces with those of England on the coast of Spain. France is ready to send immediately three ships of the line, seven or eight frigates, and as many light vessels. England will, on her side, send at least the same number of ships." And in another part of the same article it further observes:—"It is thought that within two or there weeks the number of French volunteers will amount to about 3000 in Paris alone, who will be sent in small detachments to Bayonne, and will pass the frontier in the course of next month. About fifty applications on the part of officers for authority to join the volunteers have already obtained a favorable answer. These demands are exempted from the customary formalities, and do not pass through the medium of the Referendaries of the Great Seal. The authorization is given by simple letter, without letters patent, which would occasion considerable expense. The Belgian volunteers will obtain permission to traverse France on their route to Spain. In case the recruiting should not take place in Belgium, the Italian and Polish political refugees have resolved to unite as volunteers, to act in concert with the English corps which is to be raised in favor of Isabella II."

Brussels, June 25.

Mr. Vandershuelem do Parthes, attached to the Belgian legation at Vienna, has arrived at Brussels, and is said to be the bearer of a letter from the Prince Metternich, in which the Austrian government declares its opposition to the proposed intervention on the part of Belgium in favor of the Queen of Spain.

The Emperor of Austria has invited the northern sovereigns to a conference to Troplitz, and they have accepted the invitation. The meeting will take place in the latter end of October.

The Augsburgh Gazette of the 20th June has the following from Cassel of the 14th:—We learn from good authority that the German States; which are united in the new Custom System, are about to conclude a treaty of Commerce with the United States of America, in order to facilitate commercial communications between the two hemispheres. Diplomatic negotiations are opened on this subject at Berlin, and a Mr. Wheaton, the American Envoy at the Danish Court, has received orders from the Secretary of State at Washington to repair to that capital in the autumn.

Paris, 26th June.

We have already announced that one of the vessels having on board the revolted Miguelites of the Cape de Verd Islands, had landed at St. Thomas, where these men had been disarmed and retained; according to an official despatch of the Portuguese Consul, at Tangiers, dated May 15, the sloop Maria, containing the remainder of the batallion, had arrived in the port of Mogador, in Morocco. The Consul had ordered the vessel and the persons on board to be detained, and had written to the Emperor, to give his sanction to the detention by specific instructions to the Governor of Mogador, which he hoped to obtain from the favorable manner in which he had been received by that Monarch.

DIED,

In this place, on the evening of the 13th inst. at the house of Judge Nash, Master Charles P. Owen, only son of Governor Owen of Bladen, aged about fourteen years. The deceased was a student of the Hillsborough Academy, an amiable and interesting lad, whose gentle, yet manly character and deportment had endeared him alike to his teachers and his fellow students. His afflicted parents, who had been informed, by express, of his illness, had the melancholy satisfaction of arriving in time to hear one conscious word, receive one affectionate embrace, and close his dying eyes. Many—many are the hearts that bleed in sympathy with theirs.

In Caswell county, on the 3d instant, Mr. Joseph Scott, in the 67th year of his age.

Weekly Almanac.

AUGUST.	Sun rises.	Sun sets.	MOON'S PHASES.
14 Friday,	5 17	6 43	First, 1 2 32 aft'n
15 Saturday,	5 18	6 42	Full, 8 2 21 morn
16 Sunday,	5 19	6 41	Last, 16 3 57 morn
17 Monday,	5 20	6 40	New, 23 11 4 aft'n
18 Tuesday,	5 21	6 39	First, 39 7 35 aft'n
19 Wednesday	5 22	6 38	
20 Thursday,	5 23	6 37	

CASH for WHEAT.

THE subscriber will give the highest price in Cash for WHEAT, delivered at his mill on Eno, five miles east of Hillsborough;

Where he is now completely prepared for the manufacturing of FLOUR, and intends keeping a full supply on hand for sale by the barrel or load.

T. W. HOLDEN.

August 14. tf—82

☞ VENTRILOQUISM. ☜

MR. SKELLING

RESPECTFULLY announces to the Ladies and Gentlemen of Hillsborough, and its vicinity, that owing to the inclemency of the weather on Friday evening, his performance at the Masonic Hall will take place next

Wednesday Evening,

the 19th, at half past 7 o'clock.

☞ For particulars see handbills.

August 15. 82—

ADVANTAGES OF AFFLICTION.

BY THOMAS MOORE.

O Thou, who dry'st the mourner's tear,
How dark this world would be,
If, when deceived and wounded here,
We could not fly to thee!

The friends, who in our sunshine live,
When winter comes, are flown;
And he who has but tears to give,
Must weep those tears alone.

But thou wilt heal that broken heart,
Which, like the plants, that throw
Their fragrance from the wounded part,
Breaths sweetness out of wo.

When joy no longer soothes or cheers,
And e'en the hope, that threw
A moment's sparkle o'er our tears,
Is dimmed and vanquished too.

Oh, who would bear life's stormy doom,
Did not thy wing of love
Come brightly wafting through the gloom
Our peace-branch from above?

Then, sorrow, touched by thee, grows bright
With more than rapture's ray,
As darkness shows us worlds of light
We never saw by day.

Sandy Wright and the Orphan.

From "Scenes and Legends of the North of Scotland, or the Traditional History of Cromarty" By Hugh Miller.

Early in the month of April, 1734, three Cromarty boatmen, connected with the custom-house, were journeying along the miserable road which at that period winded between the capital of the Highlands and that of the kingdom. They had already travelled, since morning, more than thirty miles through the wild Highlands of Inverness-shire, and were now toiling along the steep side of an uninhabited valley of Badenoch. A dark sluggish morass, with a surface as level as a sheet of water, occupied the bottom of the valley; a few scattered tufts of withered grass were mottled over it, but the unsolid, sooty-coloured spaces between were as bare of vegetation as banks of sea mud left by the receding tide. On either hand, a series of dreary mountains thrust up their jagged and naked summits into the middle sky. A scanty covering of heath was thrown over their bases, except where the frequent streams of loose *debris*, which had fallen from above, were spread over them. Higher up, the heath altogether disappeared, and the eye rested on what seemed an endless file of bare gloomy cliffs, partially covered with snow.

The evening, for day was fast drawing to a close, was as melancholy as the scene. A dense volume of gray clouds were spread over the valley like a ceiling, and seemed descending along the cliffs—some of the loftiest had already disappeared. There was scarcely any wind, but, at times, a wreath of vapour would come rolling into a lower region of the valley, as if shot out from the volume above; and the thin bleak air was filled with small specks of snow, so light and fleecy that they seemed scarcely to descend, but, when caught by the half perceptible breeze, went sailing past the boatmen in long horizontal lines. It was evident there impended over them one of those terrible snow-storms which sometimes overwhelm the hapless traveller in these solitudes; the house in which they were to pass the night was still nearly ten miles away.

The gloom of evening, deepened by the coming storm, was closing around them as they entered one of the wildest recesses of the valley, an immense precipitous hollow, scooped out of the side of one of the hills; the wind began to howl through the cliffs, and the thickening flakes of snow to beat against their faces. 'It will be a terrible night, lads, in the Morav Frith,' said the foremost traveller, a broad shouldered, deep chested, strong-looking man, of about five feet eight; 'I would ill like to hae to beat up through the drift along the rough shores o' Cadboll. It was in just such a night as this, ten years ago, that old Walter Hogg went down in the Red Sally.' 'It will be as terrible a night, I'm feared, just where we are, in the black strath o' Badenoch,' said one of the men behind, who seemed much fatigued; 'I wish we were a' safe i' the clachan.' 'Hoot, man,' said Sandy Wright, the first speaker, 'it canna now be muckle mair nor sax miles afore us, an' we'll hae the tail o' the gloamin' for half an hour yet. But, gude save us! what's that?' he exclaimed, pointing to a little figure that seemed sitting by the side of the road, about twenty yards before him; 'it's surely a fairy.' The figure rose from its seat, and came up, staggering, apparently from extreme weakness, to meet them. It was a boy, scarcely more than ten years of age. 'O my puir boy,' said Sandy Wright, 'what can hae taken ye here in a night like this?' 'I was going to Edinburgh to my friends,' replied the boy, 'for my mother died and left me among the *frenit*; but I'm tired—tired—and canna walk farther; and I'll be lost, I'm feared, in the snawdrift.' 'That ye winna, my puir bairn,' said the boatman, 'if I can help it; gi'es a haud o' your han',' grasping, as he spoke, the extended hand of the boy; 'dinna tine heart, an' lean on me as muckle's ye can.' But the poor little fellow was already exhausted, and after a vain attempt to proceed, the boatman had to carry him on his back. The storm burst out in all its fury; and the travellers, half suffocated and more than half blinded, had to grope onwards along the rough road, still more roughened by the snow-wreaths that were gathering over it. They stopped at every fiercer blast, and turned their backs to the storm to recover breath; and every few yards they advanced, they had to stoop to the earth to ascertain the direction of their path, by catching the outline of the nearer objects between them and the sky. After many a stumble and fall, however, and many a groan and exclamation from the two boatmen behind, who were well-nigh worn out, they all reached the clachan in safety, about two hours after nightfall.

The inmates were seated round an immense peat fire, placed, according to the custom of the country, in the middle of the floor. They made way for the travellers; and Sandy Wright, drawing his seat nearer the fire, began to chafe the hands and feet of the boy, who was almost insensible from cold and fatigue. 'Bring us a mutchkin o' brandy here,' said the boatman, 'to drive out the cauld frae our hearts; an', as supper canna be ready for a while yet, get me a piece for the boy. He has had a narrow escape, puir little fellow; an' may be there's some that would miss him, lanerly as he seems. Only hear how the win' roars on the gable, an' rattles at the winnocks and the door. O! it's an awfu' night in the Moray Frith.'

Sandy Wright shared with the boy his supper and his bed; and on setting out on the following morning, he brought him along with him, despite the remonstrances of the other boatmen, who dreaded his proving an incumbrance. The story of the little fellow, though simple, was very affecting. His mother, a poor widow, had lived, for the five preceding years, in the vicinity of Inverness, supporting herself and her boy by her skill as a sempstress. As early as his sixth year, he had shown a predilection for reading; and, with the anxious solicitude of a Scotish mother, she had wrought late and early to keep him at school. But her efforts were above her strength, and, after a sore struggle of nearly four years, she at length sunk under them. 'Oh,' said the boy to his companion, 'often would she stop in the middle of her work, and lay her hand on her breast, and then she would ask me what would I do when she would be dead—and we would both greet. Her fingers grew white and sma', and she couldna sit up at nights as before; but her cheeks were redder and bonnier than ever, and I thought that she surely wouldna die. She has told me that she wasna' eighteen years older than mysel'. Often, often when I waukened in the morning, she would be greetin' at my bedside; and I mind one day, when I brought home the first prize from school, that she drew me till her, an' told me, wi' the tear in her e'e, that the day would come, when her head would be low, that my father's gran' friends, who were ashamed o' her because she was poor, would be proud that I was connected wi' them. She soon couldna hold up her head at all, and if it wasna for a neighbour woman, who hadna muckle to spare, we would have starved. I couldna go to the school, for I needed to stay and watch by her bedside, and do things in the house; and it vexed her more that she was keeping me from my learning, than that hersel' was sae ill. But I used to read chapters to her out of the Bible. One day when she was sick, sick, two neighbour women came in, and she called me to her, and told me that when she would be dead, I would need to go to Edinburgh, for I had no friends any where else. Her own friends were there, she said, but they were poor, and couldna do muckle for me; and my father's friends were there, too, and they were gran' and rich, though they wadna own her. She told me no to be feared by the way, for that Providence kent every bit o't, and He would make folk to be kind to me; and then she kissed me, and grat, and bade me go to the school. When I came out, she was lying wi' a white cloth on her face, and the bed was all white. She was dead, dead, and I could do nothing but greet a' that night, and she was dead still. I'm now travelling to Edinburgh, as she bade me, and folk are kind to me just as she said; and I have letters to show me the way to my mither's friends when I reach the town, for I can read write'.' Such was the narrative of the poor boy.

Throughout the whole of the journey, Sandy Wright was a father to him. He shared with him his meals and his bed, and usually, for the last half dozen miles of every stage, he carried him on his back. On reaching the Queensferry, however, the boatman found that his money was well nigh expended. I must try and get him across, thought he, without paying the fare. The boat had reached the middle of the ferry, when one of the ferrymen, a large gruff looking fellow, began to collect the freight. He passed along the passengers one after one, and made a dead stand at the boy. 'Oh,' said Sandy Wright, who sat by him, 'dinna stop at the boy—it's a puir orphan; see, here's my groat.' The ferryman still held out his hand. 'It's a puir orphan,' reiterated the boatman; 'we found him bewildered, on the bursting out o' the last storm, in a dismal habitless glen o' Badenoch, an' ta'en him wi' us a' the way; for he's going to seek his friends at Edinburgh: surely ye'll no grudge him a passage. The ferryman, without deigning him a reply, plucked off the boy's bonnet; the boatman instantly twitched it out of his hand. 'Hoot, hoot, hoot,' he exclaimed, 'the puir fatherless and motherless boy!—ye'll no do that. Take tent, my man,' he added, for the ferryman seemed doggedly resolved on exacting the hire; 'take tent; we little ken what may come o' oursels yet, forby our bairns.' 'Well, boatman, or whatever ye be,' said the ferryman, 'I'll hae either the fare or the fare's worth, though it should be his jacket;' and he again laid hold on the boy, who began to cry. Sandy Wright rose from his seat in a towering passion. 'Look ye, my man,' said he, as he seized him by the collar, with a grasp that would have pulled a bull to the ground, 'little hauds me from pitching ye out o'er the gunwale. Only crack a finger on the poor thing, an' I'll knock ye down, man, though ye were as muckle as a bull. Shame, shame ye for a man—ye hae nae mair natural feeling than a sealchie's bubble.' The cry of shame, shame, was echoed from the other passengers, and the surly ferryman gave up the point.

'An' now, my boy,' said the boatman, as they reached the head of what is now Leith Walk, 'I hae business to do at the custom-house, and some money to get; but I maun first try and find out your friends for ye. Look at the letters, an' tell me the street where they put up.' The boy untied his little bundle, which contained a few shirts and stockings, a parcel of papers, and a small box. 'What's a' the papers about?' inquired the boatman, 'an' what hae ye in the wee box?' 'My mither,' said the boy, 'bade me be sure to keep the papers, for they tell of her marriage to my father; and the box hauds her wedding ring. She could have got money for it when she was sick, and no able to work, but she would sooner starve, she said, than part wi' it; and I wadna like to part wi' it either, to ony bodie but yoursel'—but if ye would take it?' He opened the box, and passed it to his companion. It contained a valuable diamond ring. 'No, no, my boy,' said the boatman, 'that wadna do; the ring's a bonny ring, an' something by ordinar, though I be no judge; but, blessings on your heart! tak ye care o't, an' part wi't on no account to ony bodie; hae ye found out the direction?' The boy named some place in the vicinity of the Grassmarket, and in a few minutes they were both walking up the High Street.

'O, yonder's my aunt,' exclaimed the boy, pointing to a young woman who was coming down the street: 'yonder's my mither's sister;' and away he sprung to meet her. She immediately recognized and welcomed him; and he introduced the boatman to her, as the kind friend who had rescued him from the snow-storm and the ferryman. She related in a few words the story of the boy's parents. His father had been a dissipated young man of good family, whose follies had separated him from his friends; and the difference he had rendered irreconcilable by marrying a low-born but industrious and virtuous young woman, who, despite of her birth, was deserving of a better husband. In a few years he had sunk into indigence and contempt; and, in the midst of a wretchedness, which would have been still more complete had it not been for the efforts of his wife, he was seized by a fever, of which he died. 'Two of his brothers,' said the woman, 'who are gentlemen of the law, were lately inquiring about the boy, and will, I hope, interest themselves in his behalf. In this hope the boatman cordially acquiesced, and they then parted.

Eighteen years elapsed before Sandy Wright again visited Edinburgh. He had quitted it a robust, powerful man of forty-seven, and he returned to it a gray-headed old man of sixty-five. His humble fortunes, too, were sadly in the wane. His son William, a gallant young fellow, who had risen in a few years, on the score of merit alone, from the forecastle to a lieutenantcy, had headed, under Admiral Vernon, some desperate enterprize, from which he never returned: and the boatman himself, when on the eve of retiring on a small pension from his long service in the custom-house, was dismissed without a shilling, on the charge of having connived at the escape of a smuggler. He was slightly acquainted with one of the inferior clerks in the Edinburgh custom-house; and in the slender hope that this person might use his influence in his behalf, and that that influence might prove powerful enough to get him reinstated, he had now travelled from Cromarty to Edinburgh, a weary journey of nearly two hundred miles. He had visited the clerk, who had given him scarcely any encouragement, and he was now waiting for him in a street in the southern district of the city, where he had promised to meet him in less than half an hour. But more than two hours had elapsed; and Sandy Wright, fatigued and melancholy, was sauntering slowly along the street, musing on his altered circumstances, when a gentleman, who had passed him with the quick hurried step of a person engaged in business, stopped abruptly a few yards away, and returning at a much slower pace, eyed him steadfastly as he repassed. He again came forward and stood. 'Are you not Mr. Wright!' he inquired. 'My name, sir, is Sandy Wright,' said the boatman, touching his bonnet. The face of the stranger glowed with pleasure, and grasping him by the hand, 'Oh, my good kind friend Sandy Wright!' he exclaimed, 'often, often have I inquired after you, but no one could tell me where you resided, or whether you were living or dead. Come along with me; my house is in the next street. What! not remember me; ah, but it will be ill with me when I cease to remember you. I am Hamilton, an advocate—but you will scarcely know me as that.'

The boatman accompanied him to an elegant house, and was ushered into a splendid apartment, where there sat a young lady engaged in reading. 'Who of all the world have I found,' said the advocate to the lady, 'but good Sandy Wright, the kind brave man who rescued me when perishing in the snow, and who was so true a friend to me when I had no friend besides.' The lady welcomed the boatman with one of her most fascinating smiles, and held out her hand. 'How happy I am,' she said, 'that we should have met with you. Often has Mr. Hamilton told me of your kindness to him, and regretted that he should have no opportunity of acknowledging it.' The boatman made one of his best bows, but he had no words for so fine a lady.

The advocate inquired kindly after his concerns, and was told of his dismissal from the custom-house. 'I'll vouch,' he exclaimed, 'it was for nothing an honest man should be ashamed of.' 'Oh, only a slight matter, Mr. Hamilton,' said the boatman; an' troth, I couldna well do other than what I did, though I should hae to do't o'er again. Captain Robinson, o' the Free Trade, was on the coast o' Cadboll last har'st about the time o' the *equinoxal*, unlading a cargo o' Hollands, when on came the storm, an' he had to run for Cromarty to avoid shipwreck. His loading was mostly out, except a few orra kegs that might just make his lugger seizable, if folk were a wee owre strict. If he could but show, however, that he had been at the Isle o' Man, an' had been forced in the Frith by mere stress o' weather, frae his even course to Flushing, it would set him clear out o' danger. I had a strong liking to the captain, for he had been unco kind to my poor Willie, that's dead now; an' when he tauld our officer that he had been at Man, an' the officer asked for proof, I contrived to slide twa Manks bawbees intil his han', an' he held them out till him just in a careless way, as if he had plenty proof besides. Weel, this did, an' the puir chield wan aff; but hardly was he down the Frith, when out came the haill story. Him they couldna harm, but me they could; an', after muckle ill words (an' I had to bear them a', for I'm an auld failed man now), instead o' getting retired on a pension for my forty years' service, I was turned aff without a shilling. I have an acquaintance in the custom-house here, Mr. Scrabster, the clerk, an' I came up ance errand to Edinburgh in the hope that he might do something for me; but he's no verra able, I'm thinking, an' I'm feared no verra willing: an' so, Mr. Hamilton, I just canna help it. My day, o' course o' nature, canna be very lang, an' Providence, that has aye carried me through as yet, winna surely let me stick now.' 'Ah, no, my poor friend,' said the advocate. 'Make up your mind, however, to stay for a few weeks with Helen and me, and I shall try in the mean time what my little influence will do for you at the custom-house.'

A fortnight passed away very agreeably to the boatman. Mrs. Hamilton, a fascinating young creature of very superior mental endowments, was quite delighted with his character and his stories: the latter opened to her a new chapter in her favourite volume—the book of human life; and the advocate, a man of high talent and a benevolent heart, seemed to regard him with the feelings of an affectionate son. At length, however, he began to weary sadly of what he termed the life of a gentleman, and to sigh after his little smoky cottage, and 'the puir auld wife.' 'Just remain with us one week longer,' said the advocate, 'and I shall learn in that time the result of my application. You are not now quite so active a man as when you carried me ten miles through the snow, and frightened the tall ferryman, and so I shall secure for you a passage in one of the Leith traders.' In a few days after, when the boatman was in the middle of one of his most interesting stories, and Mrs. Hamilton hugely delighted, the advocate entered the apartment, his eyes beaming with pleasure, and a packet in his hand. 'This is from London,' he said, as he handed it to the lady; 'it intimates to us that one Alexander Wright, a custom-house boatman, is to retire from the service on a pension of twenty pounds per annum.' But why dwell longer on the story? Sandy Wright parted from his kind friends, and returned to Cromarty, where he died in the spring of 1769, in the 82d year of his age. 'Folk hae aye to learn,' he used to say, 'an' for my own part, I was a saxty year auld scholar afore I kent the meaning o' the verse—Cast thy bread on the waters, and thou shalt find it after many days.'

PHRENOLOGY IN A HOBBLE.

A "Professor," it seems, has been lecturing and lecturing with great effect for a few weeks past among the good people of Rochester, and had boasted among other matters that he had examined more than one thousand heads while he was blindfolded, and had never failed to hit exactly on their characteristics. A waggish unbeliever in the Professor's pretensions told him the jail was the true place to test his enormous skill in skulls, and the lecturer agreed to try it. He went into a room in the prison blindfolded and examined some ten or a dozen heads, and found them full of all kind of naughty developments, of course—those being the proper bumps for criminals confined in jail. After finding the appropriate quantity of thieves, robbers and ravishers among the examinees, his bandage was taken off: and behold his dozen heads were found belonging to some of the most respectable and exemplary citizens of the town, who had been prevailed upon to act as tests to the immortal science of phrenology! Here was a kettle of fish, to be sure! but the Professor has rallied, we perceive by the Rochester papers, and is actually carrying on an angry controversy with his antagonist, maintaining as stoutly as ever the truth of his system, and declaring incontinently that these same worthy citizens may yet find themselves in jail, and at the same time find it more difficult to get out again.

This may all be very true, but a few more such "developments" will go far, we are afraid, towards sinking our faith in phrenology; and we should not be *very* much surprised if we come at last to the opinion that the whole tribe of itinerant caput tinkers ought to be committed as vagrants. *Cour. & Enq.*

From the New York Weekly Messenger.

RELIGION THE BASIS OF LIBERTY.

No sentiment ever uttered is more true than that the prosperity of our country is interwoven with the prosperity of the Christian religion. The moral principles contained in the scriptures form the basis of all our laws, and all that is excellent in the laws of every civilized country under heaven. Let our jurisprudence be divested of this feature, and society is reduced to its original elements of barbarism. The right of the strongest man must prevail, a despot rule our country, our women become slaves, and our property the prey of robbers and assassins. What were Rome and Sparta, those models of heathen excellence, without the conservative principles of revealed religion? In one, debauchery was taught by the sages; in the other, the children were instructed in thieving by their patrone mothers, and punished for betraying their praiseworthy depredations. China exhibits the fairest model for the contemplation of the enemies of Christianity, of a government and laws divested of the pure influences of revealed religion. Here despotism, superstition and the grossest idolatry are interwoven with their civil code. The emperor keeps a numerous and well appointed seraglio, and polygamy is allowed to the grandees and mandarins. In the highest orders of society, their females are kept in a sort of slavery, and the Chinese peasant yokes his wife and his ass to the plough.

To the religion of the Bible then, we are indebted for our dearest social and domestic enjoyments, and for every excellence which characterizes the institutions of civilized countries. He must therefore, be the worst enemy of his kind who attempts to sap the foundations of religion, and to substitute for its influence the unrestrained passions of men. It is to the toleration taught by the Christian religion that the infidel is indebted for the liberty which he possesses of assailing her. She is the Genius of Liberty which he so ostentatiously professes to worship while he so madly thrusts a dagger at her vitals. To her followers, who in the hour of danger would repel force with force, she commands, "put thy sword in thy sheathe." To the misguided bigot, who would call fire from heaven to consume those who follow not with us, she meekly replies, "Ye know not what manner of spirit ye are of."

Cutting Reproof.—A fine little boy was heard to use profane words. Some of his little playmates asked him who learned him to swear. "Pa." "What does your Pa swear for?" "Cause he drinks rum. When he drinks rum, he swears at Ma and me."

English Teacher Wanted Immediately,

TO take charge of the English School at this place. One who can come well recommended will meet with liberal encouragement. Apply to C. M. Latimer in person, or by letter post paid.

August 8. 81—6w

NOTICE.

ALL those persons indebted to the estate of MARTIN PALMER, decd. are requested to come and pay their respective dues immediately, as longer indulgence cannot be given.

THOS. CLANCY, *Exr.*

August 8. 81—3w

To Journeymen Hatters.

THE subscriber will give employment to a first rate JOURNEYMAN HATTER for six months, and perhaps for a longer period.

F. A. WILLIAMS,

Eight miles below Ruffin's Mill, west side of the River.

Orange county, June 18. 74—3w

BLANKS *for sale at this Office.*